

Teens

by A Burmese Tiger

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Hurt-Comfort, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Astrid, Hiccup, Snotlout, Stoick

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-04-01 23:54:32

Updated: 2013-07-16 04:11:27

Packaged: 2016-04-26 13:48:06

Rating: M

Chapters: 8

Words: 3,764

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A straight-up, movie based story about Viking teens making mistakes, learning about life, getting frisky and falling in love. Mainly Hiccup and Astrid, but i plan to encompass all of Burks teens and dragons throughout the story. M rated for a reason, mainly violence, sex, and filthy language.

1. Chapter 1

Okay guys, I've finally been able to make some time in my soul sucking schedule to pencil in some fanfic. So I'm gonna spin you guys a beautifully M rated yarn about dragon training and its occupational hazards. I just want to let you know that I am a HTTYD movie purist after seeing it 86.4352 billion times. I'm not going to make up some crazy shit that won't actually happen, no characters from the books, no 18 year old Hiccup and Astrid, although I may refer to the Outcasts from the TV show once or twice, I'm keeping my shit straight. Dragon riding Vikings in their early teens making mistakes, learning about life and getting more than a little frisky. So, enough griping from me, let's get down to business...

We find Hiccup, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and Fishlegs in the great hall, playing a drinking game, each of them on their 17th or 18th tankard of mead, except for Tuffnut, who was feeling brave and decided to go for the hard cider instead... All of them way beyond being able to stand, or think...

"ey icchup? You illy rike Astrid dontcha? I can tell" Tuffnut slurs, attempting something that resembles a wink.

"Uh huh" Hiccup nods dramatically, getting a glazed look in his emerald eyes "she's so azaming, I would give anything to be with her" he flops his head down on the table, breathing in the oaky smell.

"hey!" Ruffnut butts in, "if you like her so much, why dontcha just

kiss 'er!?"

"you think I should?" Hiccup asks, unsure of the idea, his head still resting on the table with his chestnut hair sticking out at all sorts of crazy angles.

"Hell yeah!" Tuffnut shouts

"He won't though" Ruffnut patronizes him, "he'd be so scared, he'd wet his pants!" Ruffnut knew all too well that Hiccup wasn't afraid of any dragon, but girls pretty much scared him shitless.

"maybe I will!" Hiccup retorts, the mead making him more agitated than usual.

"I triple dragon dare you to go plant one on her right now!" Ruffnut shouts back.

"Okay, whatever" Hiccup says nonchalantly, not realizing what he's saying "where is she?"

"working out in Lotsnout's masebent" a completely trashed Fishlegs finally chimes in.

"Well!?!..." Ruffnut asks condescendingly.

"Fine! here I go" Hiccup says trying and failing to stand on his own.

"I gotcha bud" Tuffnut says and pushes Hiccup back off the bench. The fall is enough to sober Hiccup's body enough to stand, but his head is as foggy as ever as he wobbles his way out of the hall.

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Astrid hated this. Sitting on Snotlout's bench press while he struggles through his 10th push up.

She wasn't actually paying attention to him, she never was. She would just sit there and think, mainly about Hiccup.

She really did like him...a lot...way more than she even thought she could ever like anyone. But she couldn't be with him, because...well...he was Hiccup the scrawny, fragile, self-deprecating boy, and she was Astrid, the strong, tough, beautiful, confident woman. Sure, Hiccup was a hero, but that's exactly why she couldn't be with him, she didn't want everyone to think that she was just dating him cause he saved the village. And that's what she had passed the kiss off as, a hero's reward. But she really wanted him to know that she genuinely cared about him, which is why she was dating 'Lout, so that she could learn to love Hiccup by being away from him. But she's just so damn conflicted, and it's killing her from the inside, and she just doesn't know what to do anymore!

"Did you see that, babe!?" Snotlout bursts her complicated thought bubble "1200 push ups! It's a new record!" Astrid rolls her eyes, knowing very well that she should take 2 zeros off the end of that number. Thor, she wish she was with Hiccup instead of this over

inflated loser.

Snotlout was also sick and tired of the relationship, he was giving it all he could, but Astrid was never happy. He had let her feel his biceps, she got to watch him workout, he complimented her on her body, mainly her firm, shapely ass, he had even taken her on the back of his dragon, albeit, Hookfang did burst into flames mid-flight. But he really was trying as hard as he could, and it made him so angry!

Suddenly, Astrid hears a sound coming down the stairs, an alternating thump squeak that always precedes the arrival of Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III, speak of the devil, gods she loved his full name. As soon as his feet are visible, she can tell he's completely wasted. His feet are swaying and he almost misses a step with his _good_ foot.

"What the fuck are you doing here!?" Snotlout shouts at Hiccup, who is now fully downstairs.

Ignoring 'Lout's outburst, Hiccup purposefully trudges onwards towards Astrid, and before she even has time to think, his lips are mashed against hers and she falls into a wonderful world of bliss that only Hiccup can take her to. Pulling him even tighter into her, she closes her eyes tight and weaves her hands into his soft hair. She wriggles her tongue into Hiccup's mouth, surprising him, but he doesn't fight back, and she moans as his tongue intertwines with hers. Just as she begins to explore this foreign mouth, Snotlout violently rips them apart.

His back to Astrid, 'Lout punches Hiccup across the jaw, sending Hiccup spinning to the ground. Hiccup clings to consciousness just long enough to hear Snotlout start screaming obscenities at Astrid before he tumbles into the abyss of unconsciousness.

2. Chapter 2

WOW! You guys are amazing! Thanks so much for your support! I never thought that my protest against the really freaky HTTYD stories would be so greatly accepted this quickly! You guys are DA BOMB! Sorry this chapter is so short, it should have been part of chapter one, speaking of which, I have made some changes to chapter one. I'll post the actual chapter two later tonight or tomorrow :D.

"What the fuck was THAT!?" Snotlout screams, spittle flying from his mouth all over a wincing Astrid.

"Umâ€|he kissed me" Astrid replied meekly, she had never seen Snotlout so angry, not even when he promised to avenge Gobber's missing appendages.

"NO SHIT!" He explodes, "But you kissed back! What do you have to say about THAT!?"

"Ummmmmmâ€|" She blushes guiltily, then goes pale as she sees the fury and hate in Snotlout's eyes

"I KNEW IT! You actually LIKE him! You filthy WHORE!" He backhands her across the face, sending her to her knees in tears, a stinging

red handprint instantly appearing on her unblemished, porcelain cheek.

"You Cunt!" Snotlout picks her back up and punches her, sending her headband flying across the room and breaking her jaw as she crumples to the floor, wailing in pain.

"STRUMPET! HARLOT! BITCH! TRAP!" he yells, kicking her brutally with each foul name.

"Now, pick up your new 'BOYFRIEND' and get the fuck out of my house!" He screamed, proceeding to spit on Astrid, who is curled in the fetal position on the disgusting floor, her beautiful, golden hair tangled and covered in spit.

Whimpering and wheezing with each breath, Astrid struggles to her feet. She walks over to the unconscious Hiccup. Glaring at the smirking Snotlout, She bends down and lifts the deadweight boy onto her armored shoulder, her knees buckling under the dense weight of Hiccup's thin, sinewy muscle. Pushing herself back up, she stumbles over to the stairs and claws her way up, like a damned soul clawing their way out of hell.

Once she's made it to the top, Astrid uses her last ounce of strength to drop the massive board across the basement door, locking Snotlout inside, before passing out on top of the unconscious Hiccup.

3. Chapter 3

****Attention shoppers: A Burmese Tiger's fans are the shit-diggity!â€|that is all. So thanks guys! Here's the "actual" chapter 2! BTW: if you haven't caught on, Snotlout has a mouth like a sailor, and will remain that way throughout the story, so if you've got a problem with it, don't read. Also, sorry about the harshness last chapter, but I needed to set up the story, believe me, I don't like beating up poor Astrid either.****

Hiccup wakes up bleary eyed and begins to take in his surroundings. He's on someone's floor to start, and his head is pounding like someone dropped the largest ship in the Viking fleet on it. He reaches up to touch his head with his left hand, and brushes his massively swollen and bruised face, he can instantly tell that his jaw is broken. He looks up at the ceiling and recognizes that he's in Snotlout's house, which is weird because he hates Snotlout for taking Astrid, the girl he's had a crush on for all eternity. He can feel something heavy on his stomach. He looks down and only to see none other than Astrid, bloody, beaten, and as beautiful as ever. What in the name of Thor happened last night!? Suddenly someone's beating on the basement door, seemingly trying to break it down.

"Let me out of here you pathetic, cheating, motherfucking cum dumpster!" shouts a very very very very very very very angry Snotlout, "When I get out of here I'll beat you so hard that they'll unknowingly feed you to the Dragons as chum!" Hiccup decides it's probably best to leave him locked up for now.

Redirecting his attention to Astrid, Hiccup can tell there's something wrong. Besides her precious face swollen like a giant blackberry, her breathing is dangerously shallow and wheezy. Cradling

her delicate head, he stands up and lifts her into his arms. Pushing his way through the front door, he carries her over the threshold (foreshadowing bitchezz) and out into the early morning sunlight.

It's barely dawn, and ice crystals form from Hiccup's steaming breath as he trudges up the hill to the healers, carrying the most perfect girl in the world.

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"Is she okay!?" Hiccup rockets off of the bench as the healer comes out from behind the curtain.

"She's got several broken ribs, one of which punctured her left lung" the healer says, "I was able to reset the ribs and her jaw, but 'er lung is gonna need a few weeks to heal, I'll have to keep her sedated for a week or so, until she makes some significant progress. Now, let's take a look at that jaw of yoursâ€|"

Hiccup stayed by Astrid's bedside all week, just waiting for her to wake up. As he looked down on her in her beautifully peaceful slumber, he couldn't help but wonder how he let her slip through his fingers.

"I promise that I'll always be there to take care of you, whether you want me or not" he whispered to her. Leaning over, he delicately brushed her beautiful bangs to the side and lightly kissed her on the forehead, just as Astrid woke up.

"Hiccup?..." she croaked "I love you."

4. Chapter 4

****Holy Shit! You guys are the best fans on the face of the Earth! I love you all so much, thanks a ton for your support! Sorry if the chapters aren't so long, I prefer to keep 'em short and constantly update, so instead of chapters, they're more like scenes. Hope you guys enjoy chapter four!...****

Hiccup reeled back in surprise at Astrid's sudden animation, slipping on his prosthetic leg, he fell backwards into a table of medical stuff, sending it all crashing down on top of him. After a second, Hiccup looks up from the rubbleâ€|

"I love you too" he states meekly

Astrid can't help but laugh, Hiccup looks so ridiculous sitting there on the floor, completely buried in supplies. The laugh feels like someone is stabbing her with a broadsword, and she crumples back into the bed with a shudder of pain. Hiccup is instantly there next to her, stroking her golden hair and whispering nice things to soothe her.

"Thanks" she says, looking up with a shy grin. Then proceeds to sock him in the gut, and Hiccup doubles over in pain. "That's for making me laugh!" Hiccup stands back up cautiously.

"Really!? Are you serious!?" he asks, completely

flabbergasted.

Astrid grabs him by the collar and pulls him into a very long kiss, "And that's forâ€ everything else" she whispers shyly, but somehow seductively.

Hiccup has no clue what possesses him to do what he does next, but he leans back over, and kisses her again. Astrid clutches his back, and pulls him onto the bed next to her. She licks his lower lip, asking for entrance, and Hiccup happily obliges. As their tongues intricately dance together, fighting for dominance, Hiccup wraps his arms around Astrid's waist, pulling her infinitely closer. She runs her hands up his shirt, feeling his skinny, but muscular frame. Both teens are still fighting to dominate the kiss, Astrid is using brute force, but Hiccup is using his smarts to his advantage, and completely slurps her tongue into his mouth, eliciting a moan from Astrid. As they finally pull away for air, Hiccup nibbles Astrid's bottom lip for good measure, unofficially declaring this round a win for him, but hoping for a rematch.

"Hey Astrid?" Hiccup asks

"Yeah?"

"Not that I'm complaining, but what in the name of Ragnarok happened to us!?" He asks

"Wellâ€" Astrid starts, and over the course of the next hour, gives him every detail of what happened and pours her heart out to him, a very un- Astrid thing to do, but she doesn't really feel like being normal Astrid right now.

"Wowâ€" Hiccup replies in awe, "You're so unbelievably amazingâ€" I love you so much, I've always loved you, since the first day we met I knew that you were special" and he pulls her back in and kisses her again. As they fight their eternal battle for oral dominance, Astrid wraps her legs around Hiccup's and locks her ankles. She can feel the fire growing in her abdomen as she grinds her now sopping wet core against Hiccup. Hiccup pulls out of the kiss and begins to nibble and suck on her ear, sending chills down her spine as she lets out little gasps of pleasure and begins to involuntarily rub herself against Hiccup faster and harder, the rough cloth of her leggings stimulating her clit. Hiccup moves down and begins to nip at her neck, which drives Astrid over the edge into a screaming orgasm, clenching her legs around Hiccup, slightly suffocating him, before her whole body releases and she flops back down next to him.

"Whoaâ€" Hiccup is astounded, "Did that really just happen?"

"Uh Huh" Astrid replies breathlessly, "Now shuddup, I need a nap"

She falls asleep curled up around Hiccup, her head resting on his chest, it's boney, but she doesn't care, because she's lying in bed, in the healer's hut, with the man she loves, and everything is okay, and that's all that matters. Hiccup is lying there wide awake, stroking her angelic hair and smiling, watching her sleep so peacefully as her chest rises and falls with her breathing, he knows that she's the one.

5. Chapter 5

****Hey guys, wassup? So as usual, you guys are MYTHICAL fans! You are so fucking awesome! It's unbelievable! So anyway, here comes chapter 5. I know that in my original rant I said that I said that this would stay down to earth and believable, well fuck that, I have too many damn good ideas to just leave it overly movie-esque, it'll still be a great story, but it's gonna get wild ;-)!****

It was a week since Astrid woke up, and she was finally checking out of the healer's hut. Hiccup had already gone off to feed Toothless and Stormfly. He was so nice, feeding her dragon for her and waiting on her hand and foot, Snotlout would've told her that she has two perfectly good arms and legs and to feed her own damn dragon. Hiccup only had one leg for Odin's sake, and he still offered to take care of it for her! She had only been away from him for a half hour or so, and she already missed him.

As she was checking out, the healer handed her a small box, full of pungent herbs, "After the way things went in there, I think you'll be needing this"

"What is it?" Astrid inquired, puzzled about what she could need after making a full recovery

"Why contraceptive of course!" the healer said, "You two were getting pretty touchy-feely in there"

Astrid turned a deep shade of scarlet "Thanksssss" she said awkwardly, and quickly stuffed the tiny box in her pocket, and walked out into the sunlight.

"You two kids have fun!" the healer yelled after her and turned to go make more contraceptive, Astrid was gonna need it.

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Just as Astrid walked outside, Hiccup ran into her at a high rate of speed, not that he could hobble very fast with his prosthetic leg, but fast enough to knock both of them down. Hiccup lay on top of Astrid for a second, taking in the beautifully awkward moment, before quickly jumping up and brushing himself off.

"I am soooooo sorry, so so so so so so sorry" Hiccup apologized profusely, expecting something extremely painful to come next.

"HAHAHAHA" Astrid started cracking up, "It's fine! I kinda liked the feeling of having you on top of me" causing Hiccup to blush redder than a monstrous nightmare.

"Umâ€|Astrid?"

"haha, yeah?"

"I really hate to ruin the moment, but I've got some bad news"

"What is it!?" Astrid started to panic

"Wellâ€¦umâ€¦ ya know how we kinda sorta somewhat locked Snotlout in the basement?"

"Yeah, what about it, he was trying to kill us!" Astrid said, still laying on her back in the lush spring grass.

"hehe, funny you should say 'kill', because he never actually made it out" Hiccup whispered awkwardly "he starved to death in his basement"

All color drained from Astrid's face and she shot up, "you meanâ€¦ we killed him?" she didn't know if she should be sad or relieved. On one hand, there was no way that Snotlout would've stopped trying to kill them, but on the other hand, he didn't really deserve to die all alone in his nasty basement, a beheading would've been more suitable.

"The good news is that we won't be arrested, since it was self defenseâ€¦" Hiccup explained, "â€¦but I still can't believe that he's gone, it won't be the same without him"

"I know" Astrid replied, "but he was still going to try to kill us, so maybe it is for the best"

"yeahâ€¦" Hiccup said halfheartedly

"And at least we've got each other" Astrid said, trying to lighten the mood, "and that's all that REALLY matters"

"You're pretty amazing" Hiccup stared at her, "so I guess it was worth it"

"You're not so bad yourself" Astrid said and kissed him, and they walked home together holding hands, trying to ignore the fact that they had inadvertently killed their not really but kinda friend.

6. Chapter 6

****Okay guys, I've finally got some direction for this story, so sorry that it took so long, but y'all are gonna love it! Also, please review!****

Hiccup and Astrid held hands as they walked, well hiccup more hobbled, up to the great hall. As they walked in, Astrid was surprised to see her parents wave them over quite cheerily.

"C'mon!" Astrid tugged on Hiccup's arm, "let's sit over there."

"I'm just going to run to the outhouse real quick" Hiccup said, "I'll catch up with you in a sec"

"Okay" Astrid said and walked over to the table as Hiccup stumbled back outside. As she approached the table, Astrid noted that her parents seemed to be unusually happy.

"Darling" Mrs. Hofferson started, "we're so glad that you are alright, we have some wonderful news!"

"what is it?" Astrid asked

"we've set up a marriage contract for you with a prominent young outcast boy!" Helga Hofferson stated excitedly.

Astrid was dumbfounded, she had finally gotten to be with her one true love, and now it was all going to be torn out from under her. She opened her mouth as if to say something, and her parents scooted to the edges of their seats in anticipation. Then Astrid turned around and ran out of the hall. She ran across the bridge, past the dragon training arena, and down into the secluded valley where Toothless had lived. Then she plopped onto the ground and began to sob. As she cradled her face in her hands, she cried out so loud that a flock of birds erupted out of the trees in fright. After about an hour and a half, Astrid was beginning to run out of tears, a voice spoke up from behind her.

"Astrid?" it asked softly.

Hiccup. She knew instantly. He walked towards her hesitantly and wrapped his arms around her shoulders and she continued to stare at the ground.

"what's wrong?" he asked

"I'm getting married" she stated simply without looking back, still in a state of shock.

"to whom?" Hiccup asked

"Hiccup, you know tradition, I won't know exactly who until the day of the wedding, all I know is that he is from the outcast tribe" she said

"Oh, well, that certainly throws a loop in our plans, doesn't it?" He asked sarcastically but kindly

"Yeah, I guess it does" Astrid admitted, "but I'll always love you"

"I'll Always love you too" Hiccup stated as he kissed her forehead and leaned back, pulling her on top of him and they kissed and cuddled and looked up at the clouds, enjoying some of their last precious moments together.

7. Chapter 7

hey guys, just posted a new chapter, but replaced it as chapter 6, so im posting this little blurb as chapter 7 to make sure any followers or favoriters get notified of the update.

8. Chapter 8

hey guys, i am so extremely sorry about the lack of literature coming out lately. my life kinda fell apart for a little while, and i couldnt deal with writing while juggling everything else. new chapters for all stories will be coming out in the next few days/weeks.

End
file.